your tongue.
Your ſelfe to ſtaine the honour of your wife,
Nobly diſcended, thoſe whom men call mad
Endanger others; but hee's more then mad
That wounds himſelfe, whoſe owne wordes do proclaym
Scandalls vniuſt, to ſoile his better name:
It is not fit I pray forſake it.

2 *Gen.* Good ſir, let modeſtie reproue you.

3. *Gen.* Let honeſt kindnes ſway ſo much with you,

*Hu.* God den, I thanke you ſir, how do you, adeiue,
Ime glad to ſee you, farewel Inſtructions, Admonitions.

*Exeun Gent,*

*Enter a ſeruant.*

*Hu.* How now ſirra what wud you,

*Ser.* Only to certifie you ſir, that my miſtris was met by the way, by thē who were ſent for her vp to Londō by her honorable vnkle, your worſhips late gardian.

*Huſ.* So ſir, then ſhe is gon and ſo may you be:
But let her looke that the thing be done ſhe wots of:
or hel wil ſtand more pleaſāt thē her houſe at home.

*Enter a Gentle man.*

*Gen.* Well or ill met I care not.

*Hus.* No nor I.

*Gen.* I am come with confidence to chide you.

*Hu.* Who me? chide me? doo't finely then: let it not moue me, for if thou chidſt me angry I ſhall ſtrike.

*Gen.* Strike thine owne follie, for it is they
Deſerue to be wel beaten, we are now in priuate,
Ther's none but thou and I? thou'rt fond & peeuiſh,
An vncleane ryoter, thy landes and Credit

Lie